J. Freeman

BELLEVUE AND ALLIED HOSPITALS

~~TUBERCULOSIS DIVISION~~

BELLEVUE HOSPITAL
EAST 26TH STREET
NEW YORK

O. P.

NEW YORK, N.Y.
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1919
GRAND CENTRAL STA.

U.S. POSTAGE
2 CENTS

J. M. Freedman, Atty,
45 Goodman Building,
Memphis, Tenn.

April 6, 1919.
Sunday.

Dearest Lost Heart: —

Your long letter came in the last mail yesterday (Saturday) I was nervous that it would miss that mail and you know what that means I at Sunday mailers. After reading it I had my usual cry for dear, I do so long for you. I simply can not express to you how deep my love for you really is. Very, very often, even when I am so busy my whole body + soul seems to reach out, somehow, as though to break away and just reach out to you. It is the most indescribable feeling. A queer sense to pass thro me and everything becomes so tense, and although my lips do not move, the most appealing, heart rending cry of "Jim" just escapes me. If even I allowed it to pass my lips, I feel it would be piercing. My whole body, or something within me, seems to reach out. It is indescribable, honey, all I can say is, that I long and miss you terribly. To me it is simply as if the best part of me is gone — it is with you. I am only living for the time to come when I can be with you, and earnestly pray to God that nothing interferes with my leaving May 1st. Being without you, is simply torture, + I hope the remaining time will pass rapidly.

Am very happy that you followed my advice and that it brought you relief. That "tummy" of yours earned me more than a little. Do take care of yourself, love, for my sake, — will you? I am sure it will avoid ~~many~~ unpleasant, torturing headaches if you do. Am why suffer when you can avoid it? Just by a simply little remedy, and a little care and discretion. Pick plain simple foods, eat slowly and regularly. Then if you do have trouble which, with restaurant food, it is to be expected, a little Bicarb + Soda mint, or a cascara pill will do wonders. As to my self, honey, I wrote you I am entirely over my periodical illness and must say it was awful this time. Why I do not know, but, since it is over with, "what the dif"? I have had a cold in my head, with a sore throat at the same time, but knowing how you would worry over it, waited until it passed over before telling you. Am perfectly alright now, love, so there is no cause for you to scold. I know it must be rather [illegible] you would be al[illegible]

my mailes. After reading it I had my usual cry for dear, I do so long for you. I simply can not express to you how deep my love for you really is. Very, very often, even when I am so busy my whole body + soul seems to reach out, somehow as though to break away and just reach out to you. It is the most indescribable feeling. A quiver seems to pass thro me and everything becomes so tense, and although my lips do not move, the most appealing, heart-rending cry of "Jim" just escapes me. If even I allowed it to pass my lips, I feel it would be piercing. My whole body, or something within me, seems to reach out. It is indescribable, honey, all I can say is, that I long and miss you terribly. To me it is simply waiting, the best part of me is gone — it is with you. I am only living for the time to come when I can be with you, and earnestly pray to God that nothing interferes with my leaving Nov. 1st. Being without your love, is simply torture, + I hope the remaining time will pass rapidly.

Am very happy that you followed my advice and that it brought you relief. That "tummy" of yours worried me more than a little. Do take care of yourself, look, for my sake, - will you? I am sure it will avoid ~~my~~ unpleasant, torturing headaches if you do. And why suffer when you can avoid it? Just by a simple little remedy, and a little care and discretion. Pick plain simple foods, eat slowly, and regularly. Then if you do have trouble which, with restaurant food, it is to be expected, a little Bicarbonate of Soda tint, or a cascara pill will do wonders. As to my self, honey, I wrote you I am entirely over my periodical illness and must say it was useful this time. Why I do not know, but, since it is over with, "what the dif"? I have had a cold in my head, with a sore throat at the same time, but knowing how you would worry over it, worried until it passed over fearing you. Am perfectly alright now, look, so there is no cause for you to scold. I know it would be nothing, yet when I wrote I knew you would be alarmed over nothing — nothing at all.

Precious, I do so hope that you pass the 3 degrees in Masonry. Am happy you wore the shirt I gave you. And if you only knew how many times I am shedding because you wear it, a shirt that I gave you to give you the comfort + caresses I

aching to give them dear, yourself have a faint idea of how I long for you. Well honey, how does the shirt look, and how do you like it? which one did you wear? If you can so arrange it, do not have them laundered until I come down. Couldn't I fix those you say the laundry ruined? Don't throw anything away look, for when I come down, I may be able to fix it up, like I did with the one with the frayed cuffs. Don't throw anything away, honey, hear? Let me know if you find men's shirts expensive there; if they are, why, before I come down I'll get some for you. How do you find wearing apparel there; anything more or fewer? Let me know, and if you can judge how ladies articles such as material, clothing shoes, etc. in comparison let me know also, as I am curious to know, and then too I may be able to get some things here. Ask Mrs. Lagan to give you some sort of an idea, if she can

As yet, love, I have done absolutely nothing such as buying a ticket etc. When I go down to see well, off, that is if I am able to go, I shall make inquiries as to the case. If, dear, they will not include it on my ticket I'll do as you say, and ship it by express. I feel sure however, that they will accept it as Zleden had a case, when he came didn't he? Just as soon, love, as I buy my ticket or get any information, you will know, honey. I'll keep you in touch with each and everything I do. I'll not forget to ask for the "Memphis Special" now to engage a berth, and just as soon as I have anything definate to tell you, dear heart you can rest assured I'll be only too happy to let you know.

I earnestly hope, Joe, that you find 2 rooms. That will suit us to a T., in all ways. Less expenses, and the in the heat, it would save lots of work for me. But dear

throw anything away lost, for when I come down, I may be able to fix it up, like I did with the one with the frayed cuffs. Don't throw anything away, honey, hear? Let me know if you find men's shirts expensive there. If they are, why, before I come down I'll get some for you. How do you find wearing apparel there, anything more or fewer? Let me know, and if you can judge how ladies articles such as material, clothing, shoes, etc. are in comparison, let me know also, as I am curious to know, and then too I may be able to get some things here. Ask Mrs. Lagan to give you some sort of an idea, if she can.

As yet, Lou, I have done absolutely nothing such as buying a ticket etc. When I go down to see well, off, that is if I am able to go, I shall make inquiries as to the case. If, dear, they will not include it on my ticket, I'll do as you say, and ship it by express. I feel sure however, that they will accept it as Zieder had a case, when he came, didn't he? Just as soon, Lou, as I buy my ticket or get any information, you will know, honey. I'll keep you in touch with each and everything I do. I'll not forget to ask for the "Memphis Special" how to engage a berth, and just as soon as I have anything definite to tell you, dear heart you can rest assured I'll be only too happy to let you know.

I earnestly hope, Joe, that you find 2 rooms. That will suit us to a T., in all ways. Less expenses, and then in the heat, it would save lots of work for me. But dear you, of course will have to take what you can get. I shall be thinking all day to-day of you, wondering if you got anything suitable. I hope you do, Lou, and that you get it starting the rent with May 1st.

Maxie, you remember that I told you I was going to have Dr
Mann dear come to see one of the best doctors on hearts? Well, she
has, and this doctor gave Mann the most wonderful examination
I have ever seen or heard of. He took what is called a picture of
the heart, gave Mann a thorough physical exam, measured her
heart etc. and finally advised Mann to take a complete rest
for a week to 10 days. He says Mann's heart muscles are worked
out, and while there is nothing serious about it now, if she
lets it go and still continues to exert herself, the result
will be serious. I was very, very happy to hear there is no
valvular trouble. She ordered complete rest on her back in
bed for 10 days. Now Mary, you know how impossible that is
with things home, and I explained this to this Mrs. Kelly.
She told me that it was absolutely imperative that she
takes this rest, and suggested her coming into the Hospital
which is the best plan, I think. I urged her to go in immediately
to-morrow (Monday) at the latest, for, as the Dr said, the quicker
she goes in, the quicker she will go out, for the longer she
leaves it go, the greater the length of time it will take to
bring her back to the same point. We talked it over and
Mann is foolish enough to let the Passover holidays delay her
going in. I want her to leave everything go, and to enter im-
mediately, but Mann says she simply can't on account of Zelda.
She promises not to do anything and rest as much as she can.
I told this to Mrs. Kelly to-day, telling her Mann decided to
go in on the 19th of this month, (as Passover will be practically
through then). She said to me "If only your "mother" lived in
N.Y. city, I could have her take care of while she stays
home, & I, myself could run in and have instructions
for her to stay in bed, and see her very often." But, look,
Mary - is so far, that of course this is impossible. Nevertheless
the less, I will say, that this Mrs. Kelly is the

for a week to 10 days. She says Mom's heart muscles are worked out, and while there is nothing serious about it now, if she lets it go and still continues to exert her self, the result will be serious. I was very, very happy to learn there is no valvular trouble. She ordered complete rest on her back in bed for 10 days. Now Fanny, you know how impossible that is with things home, and I explained this to this Mrs. Kelly. She told me that it was absolutely imperative that she takes this rest, and suggested her coming into the Hospital which is the best plan, I think. I urged her to go in immediately, to-morrow (Monday) at the latest, for as the Dr. said, the quicker she goes in, the quicker she will go out, for the longer she leaves it go, the greater the length of time it will take to bring her back to the same point. We talked it over and Mom is foolish enough to let the Passover holidays delay her going in. I want her to leave everything go, and to enter immediately, but Mom says she simply can't on account of Zelda. She promises not to do anything and rest as much as she can. I told this to Mrs. Kelly to-day, telling her Mom decided to go in on the 19th of this month, (as Passover will be practically through then). She said to me, "If only your "mother" lived in N.Y. city, I could have her taken care of while she stays home, & I, myself could run in and leave instructions for her to stay in bed, and see her very often." But, look, Zelda is so far, that of course this is impossible. Nevertheless, I will say, that this Mrs. Kelly is the most wonderful woman I have ever had the pleasure to meet. The interest she took in Mom is remarkable. She is so sympathetic and so kind, that it is wonderful. Everyone is wild about her. She is an expert, & specialist on Heart & Tuberculosis work

when Mam does come into the Hosp. She says she will go up to see her often, and will also take another picture of her heart to see how much she improved while at home. Of course the Dr. says if she will not exert herself while at home, it will not have to delay going into the Hospital, and Mam promised me that she wont do anything but what is right and will not harm her. It was on Thursday that Mam came down and I told the Dr. about Mam's inability to sleep, — She prescribed some tablets (I had given them to Mam before, but Mam did not take them as I told her to & of course they did not helps her) and Thursday & Friday night she slept splendidly. This of course made a big improvement in Mam, and now I am sure when Mam does take that rest, she will feel better than she has ever felt since Pop's death. You see, dear, I am perfectly frank with you & I dont want you to worry over Mam, as I tell you there is no vascular trouble, nothing alarming, only, what we all know, that this grieving and pining has caused a general run down in Mam's health. To tell you the truth, while Mam's condition is bad enough, I expected much worse. Am happy that Mam fell into such good hands, as Mam, herself is crazy about this Dr. & told me she will do anything the Dr. tells her to do. As I say this Dr. is remarkable both for her kindness & her ability. Thursday after noon she came in and spoke to me about Mam, and Friday I saw her again. She said both times, "For what your mother went through she is in a most remarkable condition". To which I replied "Dr Kelly, you simply have no conception absolutely none, what that woman did go thru.". And I wondered what she would say if I were not ashamed, honestly ashamed, to tell her what Mam went thru only a short hours ago at Faye's wedding. That day is an outrage and crime I shall never forget, — something I will tell you all about when I see you and then you will see what "them" true colors are. That is what made Mam so sick, that & that & the [illegible]

her. It was on Thursday that Mam came down and I told the Dr. about Mam's inability to sleep, — She prescribed some tablets (I had given them to Mam before, but Mam did not take them as I told her to & of course they did not help her) and Thursday & Friday night she slept splendidly. This of course made a big improvement in Mam, and now I am sure when Mam does take that rest, she will feel better than she has even felt since Pop's death. You see, dear, I am perfectly frank with you & I don't want you to worry over Mam, as I tell you there is no vascular trouble, nothing alarming, only, what we all know, that this grieving and pining has caused a general run down in Mam's health. To tell you the truth, while Mam's condition is bad enough, I expect much worse. Am happy that Mam fell into such good hands as Mam, herself is crazy about this Dr. & told me she will do anything this Dr. tells her to do. As I say this Dr. is remarkable both for her kindness & her ability. Thursday after noon she came in and spoke to me about Mam, and Friday I saw her again. She said both times, "For what your mother went through she is in a most remarkable condition". To which I replied "Dr. Kelly, you simply have no conception absolutely none, what that woman did go thru.". And I wondered what she would say if I were not ashamed, honestly ashamed, to tell her what Mam went thru only a short weeks ago at Faith's wedding. That dear is an outrage and crime I shall never forget, — something I will tell you all about when I see you and then you will see what "them" true colors are. That is what made Mam so sick — that added to the troubles Mam had already gone thru. Well, dear, I won't talk about that now, but as I say, there is no cause for your becoming alarmed as I have written. You just what is what and we can all "thank God" that things are as they are. I met one of the

nurses to-day that I know is in that building, that mom is to go in and told her about mom. She tells me that the nurse in that ward is a very good friend of hers. She's going to speak to her about it, & so in that way, mom will have the best possible attention all the way round. In fact, I was surprised to see how mom fell into the idea of going in. I only hope that my vacation don't come when mom enters or rather, is there; as it would be so much easier for mom if I am there, in that I could run up & by often to see her. However, this was so unforseen & so nothing off, that no matter how it comes out, it will be alright; for if I am not there, I shall arrange it that mom shall be made as comfortable as possible. And I know that Dr. Kelly will do all in her power, too.

Now, dear, Zeidy wants to go down South to uncle Morris. While he does not know just what is what about mom, he understands that mom is not well, and he wants to go to Memphis. He wanted to leave before Passover, but mom won't let him. Do, dear, speak to uncle Morris about it, will you? It is hard possible that they will allow him to cross the ocean, as the office is in charge as much as intimated that to mom. Explain to uncle about mom's condition, and dear, it will be best for both Zeidy & mom if uncle has Zeidy come down. It almost kills Zeidy when he sees mom is not feeling well, and it kills mom to see how Zeidy suffers. I dread to think of the time when mom leaves for the Hospital as I know how Zeidy will take it, and I dread that Zeidy would not be there. It is a pity to make an old man like that suffer needlessly. Yet, if he doesn't go down before Passover, I don't see how else it can be arranged. However, look, you talk it over with uncle, and decide what you think best.

Of course mom won't move until it means to move South. I earnestly do hope that uncle, for mom dear, [illegible]

the idea of going in. I only hope that my vacation doesn't come when Mama enters or rather, is there; as it would be so much easier for Mama if I am there, in that I could run up & down often to see her. However, this was so unforeseen & so unthought of, that no matter how it comes out, it will be alright; for if I am not there, I shall arrange it that Mama shall be made as comfortable as possible. And I know that Mr. Kelly will do all in her power, too.

Now, dear, Zeidie wants to go down South to uncle Morris. While he does not know just what is what about Mama, he understands that Mama is not well, and he wants to go to Memphis. He wanted to leave before Passover but Mama won't let him. Do, dear, speak to uncle Morris about it, will you? It is hard possible that they will allow him to cross the ocean, as the Officials in Charge so much as intimated that to Mama. Explain to Uncle about Mama's condition, and dear, it will be best for both Zeidie & Mama if Uncle has Zeidie come down. It almost kills Zeidie when he sees Mama is not feeling well, and it kills Mama to see how Zeidie suffers. I dread to think of the time when Mama leaves for the Hospital as I know how Zeidie will take it, and I avoid that Zeidie should not be there. It is a pity to make an old man like that suffer needlessly. Yet, if he don't go down before Passover, I don't see how else it can be arranged. However, look, you talk it over with uncle, and decide what you think best.

Of course Mama wont move until it means to move South. I earnestly do hope that Uncle will do something for Mama dear. When I come down, I feel that things will be going her their way to look then all come down very soon after I come. I hope so, anyway, & somehow, I feel that

that will end all trouble. Good! I hope so, anyway, for I shall never in all my life forget what "hell" these past 2 years have been. There is only one bright spot — and that is our strong love for each other. And, dear, that sure has stood the test, hasn't it!

As to my vacation, here, I don't know what to say. They are going to advertise on Monday. They were going to put an ad in to-day (Sunday) but there is Mr. Stowe's day off duty and so it will have to go until tomorrow. The whole thing makes me tired! They can't get anyone for the money. To make matters worse, one of the drug clerks over in the drug store has been here sick a week — Mr. Swallow's foot bothers him and he was here one day, and says he expects he will be laid up — so there you are! One thing honey, I want to get that vacation! I am entitled to it, and I want it. I can't see into going the city '36, after working here I have for 2 yrs, at the salary I got. However, I'll see what the add brings and won't worry until I have to. But it sure does get me wild. When I think of the way Nell was treated! By the by, Nell is leaving 3.14 in the afternoon, & I told Mr. Swallow I should like to see her off. He says "well, it depends on my foot, I may be laid up in bed — and not be here at all." Picture how I felt. I told him, I & you should be sick, and they don't give me any help, which of course they wouldn't, with one man sick over there. I'll simply quit. Oh well, dear, I'm simply leaving it to Providence to straighten out — it is beyond me, and for the short time I am here, I'll take things as they come. But I must get all that is coming to me, or I'll burst! When I expected everything to be nice and sweet at the end, everything somehow got all jumbled up. Anyway, I am arranging to get my vacation all the sooner, so that I can be here when Mom is here. But of course I shall have to have that to change, and simply take my vacation when I get it. It seems there were 6 women

in to-day (Sunday) but the is Mr. Stoires day off duty and so it will have to go until tomorrow. The whole thing makes me tired! They can't get anyone for the money. To make matters worse, one of the druggists around the drug store has been ill for a week - Mr. Swallow's foot bothers him and he was home one day, and says he expects he will be laid up, - so there just is one thing honey, I want to get that vacation! I am interested in it, and I want it. I can't see into going the city '36, after working here I have for 7 yrs, at the salary I got. However, I'll see what the add brings and won't worry until I have to. But it sure does get me wild. When I think of the way Nell was treated! By the by, Nell is leaving 3.14 in the afternoon, + I ~~[illegible]~~ Swallow I should like to see her off. He says "well it depends on my foot, I may be laid up in bed - and not be here at all." Picture how I felt. I told him, I + you should be sick, and they don't give me any help, which of course they wouldn't, with one man sick now there. I'll simply quit. Oh well, dear, I'm simply leaving it to Providence to straighten out - it is beyond me, and for the short time I am here I'll take things as they come. But I must get all that is coming to me, or I'll burst! When I expected everything to be nice and sweet at the end, everything somehow got all jumbled up. Anyway, I am arranging to get my vacation all the sooner, so that I can be here when Mom is here. But of course I shall have to have that to change, and simply take my vacation when I get it. It seems there were 6 women answering the previous add. No more women here "it's too hard" Mr. Stoire says. Too hard about him.

Laurice called me up yesterday + told me she got a hospital position, for just a few hours in the afternoon. She

is coming up to see me this afternoon & that is why I want to get your letter out as early as possible. The work here on Sunday has become very light & so I find a great deal of time.

Will run up home to-night, as I want to be with Nell as much as possible. If the weather permits, Mary & Helen will be over. Expect I shall run over to-morrow night also, so in case I don't get away Tuesday, I'll say good-bye to Nell in the morning. Gosh! now that it is getting near I do feel terrible about it.

Do H. Goldberger & Hon. W. Lane are not partners? They will ~~make a good~~ pair. I thought his lordship here, was going to condescend to put the "halter of matrimony" on, when he returned to Memphis. Is that is the bowlder. Held fast on his usual "Blarney"? No doubt he ~~got~~ forgot that he told you that yarn, or perhaps the girl is not working now. He sure is a cad!

How did business go this week, Nancy & do hope a bright letter from you. Have anything more of the leo from the Government? You know how I feel about that little jaspy printers' ~~[illegible]~~ and ~~[illegible]~~ notary ~~[illegible]~~ ship. Don't is sort of tide as over is why I am so anxious for you to hear back. Hear anything more about either?

Nancy, I don't know whether you met this party that I am going to tell you about or not. Did you ever meet Mrs. Buckland's sister? A tall girl with rather light hair. They were all down at the Island when you people were. I was shocked to hear of her death. Not knowing, I went in the drug store Thursday night, and almost collapsed when I was told. She died a week before Mrs Dean of the same terrible disease. It broke my heart to see the misery it left thus, too. Taking everything in all its

So in case I can't get away Tuesday, I'll say good-bye to you in the morning. Gosh! now that it is getting near I do feel terrible about it.

Do H. Goldberger & Hom B. Lee are now partners? They will ~~make a~~ good pair. I thought his lordship here, was going to condescend to put the "halter of matrimony" on, when he returned to Memphis. Is that is the trouble. Head feet on his usual "Blarney"? Do don't he ~~got~~ forgot that he told you that yarn, or perhaps the girl is not working now. He sure is a cad!

How did business go this week, honey? Do hope alright. Did you hear anything more of the $60 from the Government? You know how I feel about that little jaspy Pinsters' letter and the notary. Respect his ship. Just to sort of tide us over, is why I am so anxious for you to hurl back. Hear anything more about either?

Honey, I don't know whether you met this party that I am going to tell you about or not. Did you ever meet Mrs. Buckland's sister? A tall girl with rather light hair. They were all down at the Island when you people were there. I was shocked to hear of her death. Not knowing, I went into the drug store Thursday night, and almost collapsed when I was told. She died a week before Pap died of the same terrible disease. It broke my heart to see the misery it left them, too. Taking everything in all, it's a wonder that I lived thru Thursday. Goodness only knows how much more I saw and heard of that day!

Am trying to get Henry into the Hosp. to have his tonsils taken out. As soon as I get this ~~knitting~~ letter I am going to see the Dr. and see if I can have both Henry & Helen

admitted it - gether. The reason I want Helen to go along, is that it will make it easier for Kenday and then, the more important reason, is that I can't have to travel around. Either Tante Rosie or Fay's can bring them down & come to see them the one day they are there and take them home. It would take a lot off Mom's hands, and especially now that the Doc has ordered her to be quiet.

And but, tell me if I know what you alluded to in your letter. Does it concern Fay? Tears, and am still shocked. ~~when~~ I didn't know that you knew. Anyway, that is best spoken not written, and when I see you we will have a lot to talk over. The amusing part of it is, the everyone sort of looks down on Tante Mollie, because her girl Tante Rosie, hate cousins to pop dear, does not take so much to heart Pop's death. They all point out how badly Tante Rosie looks, how much her dear cousin's death cost her in health, - how hard she takes it. Do you hear that?

Well, Ont, my hand sure is tired and I positively have a cramp in my hand, ~~and~~ I hope & pray that on the fourth Sunday from to-day, I shall be with you. I do become so blue and sad at times, because I miss and long for you so. I earnestly hope it won't be long. I feel close with millions & millions of kisses, and all my love, and oh! such a tight hug. Something squeezy.

As Everfondingly
Your lonesome little Toots.

P. S. When I get down we will talk about the Bolsheviki. To said the better part of my last letter. [illegible]

Dear: - Tell me if you have any trouble making this when I write. Eh?
I'll bet you can't read half of what I write. I guess.

the Lord has ordered her to be quiet.

Good bye, Father. I don't know what you alluded to in your letter. Does it concern Faye? Tears, and am still shocked. I didn't know that you knew. However, that is best spoken not written, and when I see you we will have a lot to talk over. The amusing part of it is the everyone sort of looks down on Aunt Mollie, because her sister Aunt Rosie, Kate's cousin to Pop dear, does not take so much to heart Pop's death. They all point out how badly Aunt Rosie looks, how much her dear cousin's death cost her in health, - how hard she takes it. Do you hear that?

Well, bye, my hand sure is tired and I positively have a cramp in my hand, and I hope & pray, that on the fourth Sunday from to-day, I shall be with you. I do become so blue and sad at times, because I miss and long for you so. I earnestly hope it won't be long. I hell close with millions + millions of kisses, and all my love, and oh! such a tight hard smothering squeeze.

As ever fondingly
Your lonesome little Toots.

P. S. When I get down we will talk about the Bolsheviki. You said the better part of my last letter surprised you, so I don't want to spoil the one for you, in the same way. I can't say what dear, and still feel terribly badly about it. Will say no more about it till we see each other.

Give my regard to Uncle Mr. Dolaman, + Mrs Lagan.
Lovingly Frances.

We if you have any trouble reading this when I write it you must be quite sick. Eh? Frances.

Don't forget to do as I ask you + enjoy yourself. You can't feel half of what I write.